

CHINESE EDITOR IN COLORS

THAT MADE EVEN THE NEW YORK SHOW GIRL ENVOIOUS.

Li Sum Ling, Boss of a Hongkong Newspaper, Pays Us a Visit in His Trip Around the World—He Is Here to Look Us Over, Only as an Observer.

When the youthful looking managing editor of the Hongkong Wah Tsu Po (Chinese Daily Newspaper) entered with padded footfalls the White room of the Hotel Knickerbocker last evening for dinner the flash of color that his costume added to the dining room caused many a feeding show girl to look up with envy. He was all silk and satin except for the knee high boots, or hai, of black felt that he wore and he began with a tiny pompon of scarlet upon his mo, or cap, and ran down through the garments of rustling satin that showed a changeable wine color in the electric light against a sort of split up the side sheath skirt, or cheung-sam, of pale blue satin that came to his ankles. In between the pompon and felt boots were all the other colors.

The Chinese editor, who had just come from Antwerp on the Kronland and is making a tour of the world, is Mr. Li Sum Ling, and he looks to be under 35. A new made friend of his, Mr. McDonald, who is not an Oriental, but a native American—accompanied Li to the Knickerbocker.

Mr. Li had luncheon and then took a short taxi cab ride. One approached his room later wondering whether one should have brought Joe Singleton or some other good interpreter along. Mr. Li's early reply, however, to a question whether he had gone about the city alone or with friends settled the interpreter question.

"No, I was quite alone, you know, this afternoon," he answered. "May I offer you a cigarette? Thank you."

The accentuation of "quite" and "you know" might have come from an Oxford man. You were timid after that about asking him about what he thought of the high buildings, and were the American girls good looking, and isn't New York the busy little burg, and whether he was at the Hippodrome and the Aquarium, and how about the grub here, and take it by and large aren't we the great folks, Mr. Li?

Mr. Li brought up the high buildings matter himself. Their height was one thing, he said, that had come up to his preconceived ideas, and even surpassed the notions he had gained from pictures he had seen in China. New York was quite as busy as he had not busier than he had expected. And when speaking about the telegraph service of his own newspaper, Mr. Li dropped a remark which showed that he is not far from being in touch with American news as one would imagine, even if he had landed on the continent for the first time in his life only a few hours before.

"When, for instance, you cheer for Taft or Bryan on election night next November," he said, "we shall know in our Hongkong newspaper office which candidate you are cheering for, and we shall be the first of the cheers have died out."

Mr. Li is businesslike. With a premonition that some of the New York papers might have him here as an envoy to bring about a Chinese-American alliance the Chinese newspaper man had printed on board the Kronland just before landing many sheets of paper whereon was a denial that he is here on a political mission, but which insisted that he is merely going around the world to "take a look." Mr. Li distributed his printed sheets to the reporters after he had greeted a number of his interested men—Chinese students from Columbia and other New York colleges—who had gone down the bay with the reporters to greet him at Quarantine.

Later at the Knickerbocker Mr. Li gave oral expression to many ideas, political and social, that he had included in his printed sheets.

"I am traveling simply to observe Western methods and civilization," said Li Sum Ling. "I say this because it has been said that I am an emissary that has been sent here to stir up the animosity to a party, to a party, to a party. I do advocate a closer alliance for business reasons between China and America because of the immense advantage that would result thereby to both countries. But like my interest in educational matters, is quite a private, a personal matter."

Mr. Li had grateful words for America's return of a large part of her Boxer indemnity and for her contribution of a million or more in aid of the Kansu famine sufferers. He spoke of China's ever growing attempts to progress and the way that attempts are resented and provoke an aggressive attitude on the part of some Powers.

Throughout his remarks was an undertone of feeling that betokened no extravagant love for Japan. Mr. Li didn't say so in so many words, but he gave the impression that he thinks that Japan is getting too "cocky" and that if we want a larger market for our products and to be able to compete on other ways, and in the meantime give China a chance to boost herself, we should enter into a closer alliance or at least business rapprochement with China without delay.

Mr. Li is going to look around America for five weeks. Last evening Chinese students and business men called to bid him and to wish him good luck, some, and when night fell they took him down to Chinatown, where the Chung Wa Club was holding a celebration of the birthday of him whom Mr. Li spoke of as "our sage, Confucius."

CAR HITS AUTO, KILLING WOMAN.

Driver Turned Out to Pass One Car and Ran Into Another.

PROVIDENCE, Sept. 22.—Mrs. William D. Garvey, wife of a wholesale confectioner of Fall River, was instantly killed and her two children were hurt when a Crescent Park electric car struck the automobile in which they were riding in East Providence this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Garvey, Mrs. Annie Borden and the two children occupied the machine. Garvey was driving the automobile out from behind one car to pass it, when another on another track struck the automobile. Mrs. Garvey was killed instantly.

New Hamburg Liner Launched.

The new Hamburg-American liner Cleveland, like the Amerika but not quite so large, was launched yesterday at the yards of Blohm & Voess, at Hamburg. The ship was christened by the Countess von Goetzen, formerly Miss Mary Loney of Washington, D. C. The Cleveland is 600 feet long, measures about 18,000 tons and is propelled by twin screws. She will ply between New York, England and the Continent and will go into commission next year. A representative of the German Emperor was at the launching and the chief speech was by Dr. Oswald, Mayor of Hamburg.

The Seagoers.

Sailing to-day by the Cunarder Mauretania, for Queenstown and Liverpool: Herbert Parsons (not the county chairman), Col. George T. Shepley, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Smith, Walter A. Post, Mrs. G. Radcliffe Robinson, J. H. Low, Rear Admiral Goodrich, Godfrey Brown, Col. Forbes, Norman Bolton and Thomas J. Scully.

Passengers by the White Star liner Oceanic, which sails to-day for Plymouth, Cherbourg and Southampton:

John E. Ellis, M. P., and Mrs. Ellis, Mrs. Archibald K. Mackay, Barton Townsend, Mr. W. Flavelle, Mrs. Nathan Abbott, Mr. A. Brownell and John Gilbert White.

EARL RUSSELL'S EX-WIFE DEAD.

Woman of Many Matrimonial Jars Was Victim of a "Claude Melnotte."

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN. LONDON, Sept. 22.—Mabel, formerly wife of Earl Russell, is dead. She gained notoriety through her unfortunate matrimonial ventures and her appearance on the vaudeville stage.

Mabel Edith Scott was the youngest daughter of Sir Claude Scott, the spendthrift son of a rich banker, who once sued his wife for divorce, but withdrew the suit. Lady Scott recovered \$30,000 damages from Capt. Spioer for breach of promise and she had sundry unsavory lawsuits with members of her own family.

Mabel married Earl Russell in 1880. She brought an action for divorce in 1886, making shocking charges against her husband. She abandoned these charges on the witness stand and the case was thrown out of court. The costs, \$25,000, were laid by the court on the Countess. Then H. A. Roberts of Bath College got a verdict for \$15,000 for libel on account of statements she made regarding him in the divorce suit.

Next the Earl secured a judicial separation from her, but in 1896 she applied to the courts for "restitution of conjugal rights," but was again defeated. In 1901, however, she scored heavily. Russell came to this country and got a divorce in Nevada; no papers were served on Countess Mabel. Russell then married a young woman, Mollie Somerville or Cooke, at Reno, and went back with her to England.

Mabel at once sued him for divorce and got a decree. In addition the Earl was arrested on a charge of bigamy. He pleaded guilty before the House of Lords and on July 18, 1901, was sentenced to three months in Holloway jail, which he served. In 1902 he introduced a free and easy divorce bill in the House of Lords, but it never made any headway.

On December 17, 1903, the Countess married a second time. She had gone on the music hall stage in the meantime and though making a good deal of money had seriously lost caste. Her new husband was described as Altheobald Stuart de Modena. He said he was a natural son of the Austrian Kaiser and expected a fortune of \$40,000 a year.

In a couple of weeks the bride discovered that he was plain William Brown, a footman, and he had been maintaining himself and her by borrowing money from shallow dupes. He was arrested for giving a false name at the registry office where they were married, but was let go. The Countess vacillated in her attitude toward him. At one time she seemed inclined to condone his deception, but at last, in 1904, she secured a divorce from him. The Ambassador made England uncomfortable for him because of his adoption of an Austrian title without any right to it and he disappeared, to Canada, it is said.

OBITUARY.

John Miller, who for forty years had been active in Republican politics of what is now the Bloomingdale district, died of Bright's disease yesterday at his home, 235 West Nineteenth street. His final illness had been long and painful. He was a Republican state convention in Saratoga, N. Y., where he was a delegate. He was in partnership for many years with the late Fred S. Gibbs. In the civil war he was a surgeon in the 1st New York Volunteers. He had a summer home at Valley Stream, L. I. His wife and nine children, one of whom is a son, survive him.

Mary B. Voorhes, wife of the Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson, a noted Presbyterian minister, died at her home in Washington, N. Y., on Sunday evening at the age of 73 years. She was the daughter of Alexander Jackson, N. Y., to-day for burial in the cemetery at Minerva, N. Y. Dr. and Mrs. Jackson were married in 1854. They had three children, two sons and one daughter. Mrs. Jackson leaves two daughters, Miss Elizabeth L. Jackson, of Washington, and one brother, John H. Voorhes of Amsterdam.

Dr. Milward W. Heath, who for eighteen years had been in charge of the police department in New York, died last evening at his home after a brief illness. He joined the police in 1864 and was promoted to chief of police in 1894. He was a member of the Board of Health, and was first inspector of the city in 1894. He was born in Charleston, S. C., in 1843, and was twice married. He had a son and a daughter. He was a member of the fire alarm system inventor.

East Orange, N. J., died yesterday in the City Hospital in Newark. He was injured on August 22 in an accident in which he was run over by a street car. He was laid up for the lower part of his legs. He lay under the car for nearly an hour before he was rescued. He was a member of the Newark fire department and was a member of the Newark fire alarm system inventor.

Walter H. Smith, who was Assistant Attorney-General for a part of President McKinley's administration, died last night at his home in Catletts, Fauquier county, Va. He was born in Litchfield, Conn., in 1839, and was a partner with his brother in the law firm of Smith & Smith, of the City of Washington. He was a member of the Union League and was admitted to the bar. After Mr. Smith retired from public life he continued the practice of law until about twelve years ago.

Patrick J. Cosgrove, who was taken ill last August while serving on the Federal Grand Jury, died yesterday at his home in New York. He was a horse truckman who retired from business ten years ago. Two sons and a daughter survive him. Mr. Cosgrove, the eldest, is a lawyer at 32 William street. William, the second son, is in the fire insurance business. Mrs. Joseph Eustace and Grace and Mary Cosgrove are the surviving daughters.

F. M. Howarth, the artist, whose comical drawings in Puck and in the newspapers for the last ten years, died yesterday in Philadelphia. He was about 45 years of age. He had been in the city for some time. His drawings for Puck, which contained figures distinguished for their large round heads and small bodies, were very popular. He had created several comic characters, including "Lulu and Lender" and "Mr. E. Z. Mark."

Justine Clerice, who was born in 1883 in Buenos Ayres and who had lived for ten years in France, died yesterday in Paris. He was a popular and prolific composer of comic opera. He had more than 100 operas to his credit during the twenty years he was in Paris, and one of his more ambitious works, "The Order of the Emperor," was sung at the Opera Comique. He was an officer of the Academy.

Adolph O. Baumann, manufacturer of ivory goods at 53 West Thirty-seventh street, Manhattan, who was prominently known in that and the jewelry trade, died suddenly yesterday of acute indigestion at his home, 28 East Forty-sixth street, Bayonne. He was a wife, one son and one daughter, survived by his family.

ATTACKS P. S. COMMISSION.

John C. Sheehan, Applying for Rehearing, Says It's an Unconstitutional Affair.

The Public Service Commission received yesterday an application from the Long Acre Electric Light and Power Company for rehearing on the petition it made last June for permission to issue \$10,000,000 preferred stock and \$50,000,000 mortgage bonds.

John C. Sheehan is behind the company and the purpose of the corporation was to sell stock in order to build a plant of sufficient power to supply electric light to the theatre district. The petition was denied on the ground that need for a new lighting company in the district had not been shown.

COMMENCEMENT-DAY AT SEA

BOYS OF THE OLD NEWPORT QUALIFY AS MARINERS.

34 Graduates Into the Merchant Service. Shew Off Aloft, Cut Away a Fouled Barge and Get Their Diplomas—Yes, and Prizes, Just Like the Shore Boys.

Thirty-four husky youngsters who had just returned from seeing a part of the world as the New York Nautical School's training ship Newport stood at attention on the old barkentine's main deck yesterday afternoon and received from the hands of Egerton L. Withrop, Jr., president of the Board of Education, diplomas accrediting them as graduates under officers of the merchant marine. With the diplomas went words of praise for past performances and hope for the future from those who help along the education of young mariners by more than words.

Not long ago the Newport dropped down the East River to anchor at the East Twenty-fourth street recreation pier after having gathered barnacles from half a dozen Old World ports. It was last spring that the obsolete gunboat, with her crew of healthy boys aboard to work for Plymouth, Gibraltar, Madeira and the Canaries. Once out on the high seas she had ignored her engine and with sails spread had ploughed the main like any old ship of the line. Her officers said yesterday that the old Newport showed them that she could tack on the breadth of a sea biscuit and not a blow was there that could make her turn tail to the wind.

All shipshape and tidy, her hull gleaming white and every jib and mainsail tacked in like the sheets on a hospital cot, the Newport lay in midstream yesterday awaiting her visitors. A Department of Docks tug, playing between the recreation pier and the starboard gangway, carried out the boys aboard until the main deck from the funnel to the wheel grating was jammed with shore folk eager to see the going-on. The graduating class, wearing for the first time their tidy uniforms of blue, with the vixen cap, stood in dress parade along the starboard side of the main deck, looking neither to the left nor to the right.

About 3:30 o'clock a chap in white stepped back to the mizzen and blew "Assembly" on the bugle. Then Richard F. Aldcroft, Jr., trig and natty in frock coat and tie, by virtue of his position as chairman of the executive committee of the Nautical School, took his stand before the graduates and made a salutatory. That address was worth sailing home to around the world to hear, it was said. The graduates stiffen up and look forward to the time when they would be wearing gold lace on the bridge of transatlantic racers.

Mr. Aldcroft having finished, there followed something of the same sort. Somebody blew a boom's pipe forward and all of the youngsters of the class of '08 swarmed to the rigging of the foremast and began to sing the song of the foremast. The foremast was on the foremast had been cleaved down as tight as the shell on a cockroach before the whistle sounded, within a minute ropes high up and back to the foremast and the rigging were in the air. The youngsters in white swarmed out along the mainmast, balancing and swinging. Some swarmed up the topmast to mind the blocks there, with nothing to hold them from a drop to the deck but the clump of a piece of work it was, and because it was marred by a mishap it was all the prettier. The school's burgee of red and blue fouled in the top of the mainmast. Two young fellows had to climb up the stays and cut the bunting away from the block. It was a ticklish piece of business, but they did it as easily as if it were a public school ashore would place his kimmie for a pot shot off the knee.

When at an order all the sails were hoisted and the stay was hauled back into place the class of '08 slipped down the railings to deck again and the exhibition work of the exercises was over. The President Withrop then read the names of the thirty-four graduates, and Dr. Gustave Straubenmuller, Assistant City Superintendent of Schools, awarded the prizes for excellence.

Dwight A. Smith and William A. J. Keane, respectively a sextant and a binocular, first and second prizes awarded by the Maritime Association of New York for general excellence. Because they had made the most of their time on the ship, the "maritime" prizes were awarded to the Richard B. Aldcroft, Jr. prize. The nearest boy of the class, William A. J. Keane, again won a prize. He had made the most of his time on the ship, the "maritime" prizes were awarded to the Richard B. Aldcroft, Jr. prize. The nearest boy of the class, William A. J. Keane, again won a prize.

After Executive Officer C. Marsden had read the ratings of the class of '08, the next to be graduated, and Capt. C. B. Parsons had bestowed a few words of advice on the graduates the thirty-four honored youths who are ready to command any ship that goes by sail or turbine if once they get the chance and good-bye to their Newport days went ashore in their brand new uniforms.

FISHERIES MEN MEET.

Secretary Straus Welcomes Delegates to Fourth Congress.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22.—About 800 delegates are in attendance at the fourth International Fishery Congress which began its sessions in Washington to-day. About thirty of the delegates are from foreign countries.

George M. Bowers, United States Commissioner of Fisheries, presided over the first session to-day and after the welcoming addresses and responses the principal business was the ratification of nominations of officers who were selected at a preliminary meeting.

A display of moving pictures of fishing, hunting and logging scenes was given to-night. To-morrow a luncheon will be given, followed by a reception at the White House by President Roosevelt. Wednesday evening will be spent at the Library of Congress, where there will be a display of fishery literature.

The principal address of welcome this morning was by Secretary Straus of the Department of Commerce and Labor.

Army and Navy Orders.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22.—These army orders were issued to-day:

Capt. J. G. Doyle, retired, to duty as inspector of ordnance, naval magazine, Hingham, Mass., and additional temporary duty as inspector of ordnance, navy yard, Boston.

Commander J. D. McDonald, detached as inspector, Philippine district, Port of Spain, Trinidad, to duty fitting out the Caselle and command that vessel.

Commander M. F. Fane, from Navy War College, Newport, to first lighthouse district, De Lothrop, East River.

Paymaster F. G. Fyne, from discharged from treatment naval hospital, San Antonio, Col. stationed three months leave.

COL. HARRY W. MICHELL DEAD.

Deputy State Excise Commissioner in Brooklyn Succumbs to Apoplexy.

Col. Harry W. Michell, who had been Deputy State Excise Commissioner in Brooklyn since the organization of the department in 1896, died suddenly yesterday morning of apoplexy at his summer home, Bayport, L. I. The announcement of his death was a great shock to his friends, as he seemed to be in his usual good health when he left his office on Monday afternoon.

Col. Michell was long prominent in military and political life in Brooklyn and one of the most popular veterans of the "Fighting Fourteenth" Regiment, with which he was connected for thirty-six years, serving in all grades and eleven years as its commander.

He was born in New York city on March 23, 1837, and after leaving Hamilton College began the study of law, soon abandoning it, however, to engage in business. He enlisted in the Fourteenth Regiment in April, 1861, and served with it all through the war. His promotion was rapid and when hostilities ended he was Captain of his company. He distinguished himself at the Battle of Gettysburg, refusing to go to the rear, although suffering from a bullet wound in the breast. He was captured at the battle of the Wilderness and remained a prisoner for nearly a year, when he was exchanged. He became Colonel of the Fourteenth Regiment in October, 1865, and was Senior Colonel in the Second Brigade at the time of his retirement in 1895.

During his military career Col. Michell was active in Republican politics and for many years a delegate to the county committee. He was the candidate for County Clerk in 1888, but was defeated. The only official place he ever held was that of Deputy State Excise Commissioner, to which he was appointed by Commissioner Lyman. His administration of the office had given general satisfaction.

On receiving notice of the death of Col. Michell yesterday Excise Commissioner Maynard N. Clement appointed Deputy Commissioner Edward J. Randall of Rochester to take temporary charge of the Brooklyn office so that there might be no delay in the transaction of business. Col. Michell was a member of the Union League Club, the Friserson Association of the State of New York, Stella Lodge, F. and A. M., Cour de Lion Commandery, Warren Post, G. A. R.

He leaves a widow and two daughters. The body will be brought to his late home, 378 Madison street, and buried with military honors.

FARLEY WILDER DEAD.

He Was Forty-seven Years in the U. S. Assay Office Here.

Farley Wilder, first assistant assayer in the United States Assay Office in this city, died suddenly yesterday morning of acute cardiac dilation in the Hotel St. George in Brooklyn. In his sixty-second year. The body was removed to the residence of Frederick P. Bellamy, a brother-in-law of the deceased at 260 Henry street, where Mr. Wilder had lived ever since the summer months.

Mr. Wilder was the oldest employee in the assay office and was greatly esteemed both by his superiors and subordinates. He was born in Albany, N. Y., and was a son of the late John L. Wilder, a noted assayer and one of the founders of the University. His father died suddenly when young Wilder was in his fourteenth year, and instead of entering Yale College as he had planned the boy went to work in the assay office in New York. This was in 1861 and he remained ever afterward in the service of the Government, rising step by step until he became the first assistant assayer.

Mr. Wilder was a man of great energy and was the most competent man in the country for the position. He was a member of the Washington authorities and was a member of the American Assay Association. He was a member of the Washington authorities and was a member of the American Assay Association.

Mr. Wilder was a member of the Hamilton Club, the New York Athletic Club, the Dyker Meadow Club and the New York Club. He was a member of the Hamilton Club, the New York Athletic Club, the Dyker Meadow Club and the New York Club. He was a member of the Hamilton Club, the New York Athletic Club, the Dyker Meadow Club and the New York Club.

SUICIDE IN SUBWAY.

Woman Jumps in Front of Train at the Brooklyn Bridge Station.

Mrs. Emma A. Shafford, 35 years old, who lived in a boarding house in Fort Greene place, Brooklyn, committed suicide on a northbound subway express train at the Brooklyn Bridge station. She had walked up and down the platform several minutes before the express came along, and then she stepped in front of it.

The motorman, Frank Lewis, threw on the emergency brake, but was not able to stop the train until it had passed over her body. A large crowd saw Mrs. Shafford jump, and two women fainted. The body was wedged under the train and it was fifteen minutes before it was freed.

The woman's dress was found a bankbook on the Seaman's Bank of 75 Wall Street made out to Emma Shafford and showing deposits of \$2,300. An insurance policy was also found and a receipt for \$250.

Robert H. Carter, a clerk of 521 West 17th street, identified the body as that of Mrs. Shafford. He said that he had known her since the death of her husband several months ago and that her suicide was not unexpected.

SCOLDED THE PRESIDENT.

But a Strange Man at an Oyster Bay Phone Didn't Have a Cynster.

OYSTER BAY, L. I., Sept. 22.—Several hours after President Roosevelt left Oyster Bay to-day a man, who is believed to have been a crank or weak minded, came to town in an automobile, and stopping at the store of John Cowell, an electrician, asked Mrs. Cowell, who was alone there, if he could use the phone. He did not ring, but lifted the receiver and began to scold the President about George Washington.

Mrs. Cowell ran out of the store to the rear and called her mother. They couldn't find a man into the store, grabbed a hammer and ordered the man out. Just then the chauffeur entered and took the man away.

The chauffeur said the man hired the auto in New York to come to Oyster Bay. He said he didn't know the name of his fare. Nobody thought to get the number on the automobile license tag.

City Boys to "Vote" for President.

The Y. M. C. A. announced that on October 31 it will have a "national and State election" with boys as voters.

New York city boys between the ages of 12 and 18 years will be eligible. The qualifications for the election are the same as for real voters in real elections. October 17 and 28 are the registration days at the Y. M. C. A. buildings. The scheme is part of the Y. M. C. A. plan of teaching young folks good citizenship.

BERNARD SHAW STAKED DAILY

GAVE HIM A PLAY OUTRIGHT, BUT HE'D MADE \$60,000.

So Says the Reminiscent Actor as He Answers the Last of the Bankruptcy Questions and Gives Out Passes to His Show to Prove He Is Happy.

Arnold Daly, with a fountain pen in one hand and a lead pencil in the other, obliged all comers in the big office building at 239 Broadway last evening by writing out passes for his show "The Regeneration." Mr. Daly, his bankruptcy examination having ended, felt in the mood to give away dollar bills. Unable to realize this ambition, he did the best he could.

He entered the Leiser brothers' law shop late and gloomily. His attire was as gray as the day. They asked him first about his career as manager at the Barksley Theatre, a year ago. Was it a financial success? He assured them feelingly that it had not been.

"Why? The answer is simple enough," said Daly bitterly. "One act plays are a joke. They are a drug in the market. I thought mine were all right, but my judgment was, as usual, wrong."

"Why are the Lieblers running 'The Regeneration' at a loss?" inquired a lawyer suddenly.

"Oh, there are numerous instances of shows which started as failures turning out the bigger kind of success," said Mr. Daly. "Take 'Florinda,' one of the biggest hits in theatrical history, a frost at first, you remember."

"Do the Lieblers like to stand a loss of this kind?"

"Oh, the Lieblers are charming people," said Daly with a characteristic twist of the lips. "I have succeeded in convincing them that money isn't everything. Through me they can go on expressing their artistic ideas, because they make plenty of money elsewhere with other projects."

"Do you mean that seriously?" a lawyer shot at him swiftly.

"A man can give a serious answer without shedding tears," Daly replied. "They wanted him to produce his contract with Liebler & Co. Mr. Daly said he supposed he had one, but to save his life he didn't know where to lay hands on it."

"Mr. Daly, are you trying to conceal anything?"

"Conceal? Me conceal anything? Bless your soul, my finances are worse than even I could paint them!"

The lawyer representing the Shuberts wanted to know whether Mr. Daly didn't owe the Shuberts considerable money.

"As a matter of conscience between God and myself," said Arnold Daly, "I don't owe the Shuberts a cent."

The only plays in which he had a clear interest, Mr. Daly said, were "The Trifle" and "The Suicide," both of which he wrote and in which he had played. Nobody else ever played in them, he added, and probably nobody else would. The lawyer wanted to know what interest George Bernard Shaw had in his financial affairs, and he gave a brief history of his relations with the Irish playwright. Shaw wrote "How He Lied to Her Husband" and gave it to Daly outright. The lawyers thought that was odd, but Daly informed them that he had paid George

Energy is well-nourished muscles plus well-nourished nerves.

are the greatest energy-makers of all the wheat foods.

5¢ In dust tight, moisture proof packages. Never sold in bulk.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Daily from Chicago during September and October.

Tickets good on the electric-lighted Los Angeles.

Limited via Chicago & North Western, Union Pacific and Salt Lake Route, and the China and Japan Fast Mail via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North Western Line.

Personally Conducted

Excursions

in through Pullman tourist sleepers.

Only \$7.00 double berth.

S. A. Hutchison, Manager, 212 Clark Street.

R. M. Johnson, General Agent, C. & N. W. R., 431 Broadway, New York.

HOWARD GOULD'S FLOWER WINS.

New Celsia Takes First Prize at the Dahlia, etc., Autumn Show.

The Dahlia Show and Autumn Exhibition of Garden and Greenhouse Flowers, Plants, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., was opened yesterday afternoon in the American Institute at 19 West Forty-fourth street. The prize for the finest group of growing plants and greens which should occupy an area of not more than sixty square feet went to the exhibit of new celsia from Howard Gould's Port Washington estate, Castle Gould.

The prize amounts to \$50. Harry Turner, Mr. Gould's head gardener, has spent five years perfecting the flower.

A second "first prize" was awarded to Mrs. Gould for his exhibition of foreign grapes, and a third for his cantaloupes. The highest award for native grapes was for C. C. Corby of Montclair, N. J.

As for the dahlias, whose myriad hues make the portion of the room devoted to their display look like a huge kaleidoscope, the experts declared that they constituted the finest collection of dahlias ever seen. The first prize for this finest collection of fifty varieties went to W. D. Lothrop of East Bridgewater, Mass.

Some of the highest honors went to Mrs. H. A. Jahn of New Bedford, who showed a much admired white specimen which she has christened "Immaculate." A pink variety of the celsia is known as the "Cousins of Longdale."

Much enthusiasm was kindled forth by the display of fifty varieties of single dahlias from the gardens of J. T. Lovett, Little Silver, N. J., to which was awarded one of the first prizes.

Among all the dahlias here at the show there is not to be found a single specimen of any shade of green, so the dahlias of the state are still striving toward an apparently unattainable goal.

Doc Morton Surrenders.

George N. Morton, known as Doc Morton, appeared in General Sessions yesterday on the indictment charging him with larceny on a \$10,000 note dated with Roger Morgan of the Hopper-Morgan Company. He furnished \$3,000 bail.

Worth 20¢ a Sack More

WASHBURN-CROSBY'S GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

Costs